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CITY OF LANCASTER:

Thursday Morning, Sept. 2, 1858

AN EXCITING SCENE. It was in the month of February, 1831, a bright moonlight night and intensely

cold, that the brig I commanded lay at her anchor, just inside of Sandy Hook.
We had a hard time of it, beating about

'It's a whistler, Captain, as we used to fortable out of blankets, in such a night as

"The tide is running out swift and strong-it will be well to keep a sharp look out for the floating ice, Mr. Larkin." "Aye, aye sir," responded the mate, and

I went below. Two hours after, I was aroused from a sound sleep by the vigilant officer.

"Excuse me for disturbing you Captain, but for Mr. Larkin's spying them as they said he, as he detected an expression of vexation in my face; "but I wish you "How do you feel?" I said to the mate, "Excuse me for disturbing you Captain." would turn out and come on deck as soon the next morning after the adventure.

Why -what's the matter, Mr. Larkin?" it—something that I thought moved. The quaint, brave Downeaster, He who lash moon was under a cloud and I could not es the sea into fury, but in thy bosom see distinctly; but I do believe there's a child finiting out to sea, this cold night' peace and sunshine will always abide. on that cake of ice."

We were on deck before either spoke another word. The mate pointed out with please publish the following simple cure for no difficulty, the cake of ice floating off to cholers, infantum, diarrhea, colic, and all the leaward, and its white glittering sur- diseases of the alimentary organs generally face was broken by a black spot-more, I in the summer season by the use of fruit or

ment, and then we can see distinctly." of such diseases.

I put my glass to my eye. One glance

of my voice, and with one bound, I reach ed the main hatch and began to clear the ship's yawl.

Mr. Larkin had received the glass from my hand and took a look for him-elf. "My God!" he said in a whisper, as he boat—"My God! there are two children on Mixed with

that cake of ice!" Two men answered my call, and walked for an adult, one-ball of a wine glass, or a lazily aft. In an incredit ly short space of lazer tables nearly filled up, with water Mr. Larkin and myself jumped, followed by two men who took the cars. I rigged

"Do you see that cake ofice, with some. thing upon it, lads?" I cried. "Put me chronic or has run on for some time, then slongside of that, and I will give each of hourly or daily three or four times. you a bottle of rum to night, and a month's were uneven and feeble. They had been of our exchanges: used up by the preceeding duty of the last ed, cried out to the men:

prize-two bottles of rum and two month's sown soon after the turnips were dug. pay. Pull, lads, for the love of God!"

be Lancaster Gazette. youngest fellows washed us twice, in recovering himself, and then he gave out;
the other was gone. Mr. Larkin sprang and seized the deserted our.

"Lie down in the bottom of the bont, said he to the man; "and Captain-the other oar-we must row for ourselves.

I took the second man's place-Larkin had stripped to his Guernsey shirt; as he pulled the stern oar, I waited for the signal stroke. It came gentle, but firm, and the next moment we were pulling a long, aid in advance. Steady stroke, gradually increasing to above rates.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages pidity, until the wood seemed to smoke in the pald, unless at the option of the publishers.

He oar looks. We each kept time, by the long deep breathing, of the other. Such a year, must be paid in advance. long deep breathing, of the other. Such a pull! We went forward until our faces touched our knees, and then, throwing till

I gasped out.

"Almost Captain-don't give up; for the love of dear ones at home, don't give up,

The dars flashed, as the blades turned up to moonlight. The men who plied them were husbands and fathers; the strength which nerved them at this moment was more than buman. Suddenly this claim which concern you particularly. Mr. Larkin stopped pulling, and my and so I speak to you about them. Your heart for a moment, almost ceased beating; for the terrible thought that he had given out flashed across my mind.

"Gently, Capiain, gently-a stroke of two more-there, that will do," and Larkin sprang from the boat with his feet upeleven days off the coast, and the snoward on the ice. I started and calling to the sleet falling for the most of the time. For-

the boat, and the men, partially recovered,

The children, as we learned, when we them to their parents, were playing on the ice, and had ventured on the cake which had got jammed in the bend of the river, ten miles above New York. A movement of the tide set the ice in motion, and the little fellows were borne away on that cold night, and would inevitably have perished,

"A little stiff in the arms, Captain, the "Why—what's the matter, Mr. Larkin?"
"Why, sir, I have been watching a cake of ice that swept by a little distance a few moments ago, I saw something black upon to anothing that I thought moved. The

(From the National Intelligencer.)

SIMPLE RECEIPT: - Gentlemen -- Will you otherwise. I say summer season because could not make out of it. otherwise. I say summer season because "Get me the glass, Mr. Larkin—the such diseases are then most rife; but it is moon will be out of the cloud in a mo- equally effectual at any season for the cure

I kept my eye on the receding mass of ice, while the moon was slowly working its way through a bank of clouds. The Mate stood by with a glass. When the is the result of many years of positive perfull light fell at last upon the water, with a brilliancy only known to northern latitudes myself, with my children, with my neighbors, and with my friends and acquaintances. It ought to be every where known. was enough.

"Forward there!" I shouted, at the top adopted. It is simply this: adopted. It is simply this:

One fourth of an ounce of pulverized cloves. One fourth of an ounce of pulverized

cinnamon. One fourth of an ounce of pulverized

Mixed with one pint of old and pure whiskey.
'To be well shaken before taken.' Dose

the tiller, and the mate sat beside the stern inception of any such disease, if not complicated with other maladies, will always within an hour, cure. If such disease be

PROFITABLE PATCH OF LAND .- As an extra wages when you are paid off." The illustration of the profits of a 'little farm er indulge in faultfinding. If a man is learnmen bent to their oars, but their strokes well tilled, we copy the following from one en to expect that he will invariably be

From a half acre of land at Farmington fortuight, and though they did their best, the boat ma a but little more than tide.—
This was a long chase, and Mr. I., who was suffering as he saw how little be gain—
was suffering as he saw how little be gain—

From a half acre of land at Farmington will be complaint, he has absolutely no pleasure to anticipate and none to enjoy.—

S60, and turnips enough to bring the whole crop up to \$200. The cabbages which a case—either to steel himself against complaints, or be harrowed up by "Pull lade—Vil double the Captain's were set out between the rows of potatoes

HOME.

feet so much the better. Home—thrilling sound—a joy imparts
Unapenkable unto the hearts
Of those who roam;
Emotions, O'how blest they feel.
Whos o'er their louging spirits steal
Sweet thoughts of home! The warrior, on the open boath
light spread his wearded limbs beneath
Heaven's azure dome—
And there for ets the coming strife,
Fame, honor, conquest, glory, life,
In thoughts of tome.

The mariner's boson swells with pride,
To see his stately ship divide
The sparkling foam;
And though he loves to range the deep.
His sweetest thoughts, awake, asleep.
Are those of some. The exile, though in marble halls
The each of his footstope fulls,
Or gilded dome;
Though fortune smile, and friendship bless,
And kings the banish'd one caress—
He sighs for home.

BY C. JUDGE.

The traveller, lob, in lands renown'd For sacred anot or classic ground.

In ancient Rome.

In temple, mosque, cathedral pile.

By Ganges side, or by the Nile.

Still thinks of home.

Lov'd object of my fond desires,
'Tis absence from thee that inspires
The simple poem;
The dearest word that tongue can frame
Orlip can utter, is thy name,
Beloved Home.

THE YOUNG WIFE.

Young wife, I talked to your husband in my last let er, and I now address you. I told birn that you had a claim on his time and society. There are qualifications of this claim which concern you particularly, band, but his admiration. He should see husband labors all day-every day-and during the walking hours, between the conclusion of his labor at night and its commencement in the morning, he must

comes in your duty.

If you do not make his home pleasant, men to make the boat fast to the ice, followed him.

If you do not make his nome pleasant, so that the fulfillment of his duty to you had be a sweet pleasare to him, you can be the strongest and most charming influences which you possess. What is rule of you had be a sweet pleasare to him, you can not hope for much of his company. What his nature craves it will have—must have held out two days longer without relief.

"A bitten cold pight, Mr. Larkin," I said to my male, as I tarried a moment on down and exhausted; we could not have held out two days longer without relief.

"A bitten cold pight, Mr. Larkin," I said to my male, as I tarried a moment on deek, to finish my cigar

The worthy Down-caster buttoned his to me of this sows warm body, c.refully wraphing over him his great coat, which he placed the child in contact with his own warm body, c.refully wraphing over him his great coat, which he procured from the boat. I did the same with the other child, when we returned to the strongest and most charming influences which you possess. What is true of your house, If you with the other child, when we returned to every heart to have every day, and hour of all proper excuses. social freedom—a few minutes, at least, or walk in the cpen air, and centact with the minds of other men. This is entirely a mind? I believe in the interchange of car. subsequently had the delight of restoring natural and necessary thing; and you mind? I believe in the interchange of carshould encourage rather than seek to prevent it, unless your husband is enclined are only the spice of life. You cannot to visit bad places, and associate with bad always sit on your husbands knee, for in

companions. second place, he would get sick of it .-Precisely here is a dangeroas point for both husband and wife. The wife has but never in the shape of a parasite. He been alone during the day, and thinks that should be able to see growth in your soul. her husband should spend the whole evening with her. The husband has been confined to his labor, and longs for the hour of freedom, in what ever direction bis feet may chose to wander. Perhaps the wife thinks he has no business to wander at all, and that his custom is to wander too wildly and too long. She complains and becomes execting. She cannot bear to have her husband out of her sight for a moment, after he quits his work. Now if there be anything in all this world that will make a husband hate his wife, it is a constant attempt on her part to monopolize all his leasure time and his society, to curtail his freedom, and a tendency to be forever fretting his ears with the statement that "she is nothing, of course," that he "does not care anything about her," and that he dislikes his home. Treatment like this will just as certainly rouse all the perverseness of a man's nature as a spark gladness and sadness the faithfull chroconsiderateness will not go down, especially when administered by a mans companion. Who has such a wife as this, has little tempwill ignite gunpowder. Injustice and in-He knows that he loves his home, and that tation to spend much time away from home he needs and has a right to a certain amount of his time, away from home; and if he be treated as if he possessed no such necessity and right, he will soon learn to be go to"the post-office," but he will not call all that his wife represents him to be. I upon the friend's wife on the way. tell you that a man wants very careful can do better. The great danger is that handling. You must femember that he he will love his home to well—that he will can owe no duty to you which does not involve a duty from you. You have the shargs of the home, and if you expect him accept an invitation to tea at your neighto spend a portion, or all his evenings in it, you must make it attractive. If you expect a man, as a matter ofduty, to give a considerable amount of time to your so- dinary answers: ciety, daily, through a long series of years you are to see that that society is worth something to him. Where are your accomplishments? Where are your books? Where are your subjects of conversa-

But let us take up the question separately How shall a wife make her home pleasant and her society attractive? This is a short question, but the full answer would make a book. I can only touch a few points. In the first place she should nevfound fault with by his wife on his return home, and that the burden of her words

They never produce a good effect, under

them, and made snappish and waspish .- er doubts; He therefore never reasons. -If thou wouldst converse profitably, circumstances whatever. There

of the universe, the soul of the world.

to progress and to goodness, you have re-

speat, his admiration and his affection .-

Enter into all his pleasure with interest .-

Sweeten all his troubles with your sympa-

thy. Make him feel that there is one ear

always open to the revolution of his expe-

riences, and there is one heart that will nev-

all weariness of body and soul, there is

which a heart is beating with the same un-

He cannot stay away long at a time. He

long detain him from his wife. He may

TIMOTHY TITCOMB.

may "meet a men," but the man will

Hope is the blossom of happiness.

What is gratitude?

What is eternity?

a line that has no end:

What is time?

What is God?

Does God reason?

What is hope?

and desire.

into his heart.

necessaries of the family. If a pretty pair of slippers lie before the fire, ready for his days ago, a little boy between twelve and or EVERTROOT -We give the following fourteen years of age, a member of a poor Then, again the desire to be pleasing in family, started from home in search of emperson should never leave a wife for a day ploymet. He found none; but, away off The busband who comes home at night in a distant part of the city, he came across We hope they will read and profit thereand finds his wife dressed to receive him a number of workmon demolfshing a by:
-dressed neatly and tastefully because she house. As he could obtain no employ wishes to be pleasant to his eye —cannot, unless he be a brute, neglect her or slight thought struck him that he might gather pointed time, to give it unto thee without her graceful pains taking. It is a compli-fuel from the ruins, and take a load of it ment to him. It displays a desire to mantain home to save expenditure from the scanty the charms which first attracted him, and family treasury. He gathered a heavy to keep in tact the silken bonds which her load of shingles, and securing them in a

started homewards. The load was heavy, I have seen things managed very differ- the weather was hot, but he persevered. ently from this. I have known an undressed head of "horid hair," worn all day overcome by the beat, and fell prostrate long because nobody but the husband on the side walk. A crowd instantly gath-would see it. I have seen breakfast dressed ered around him, some crying out to do with sugar plantations on them of respect-able size, and most disagreable stickiness. No not all. There was one, an elderly In short, I have seen slatterns, whose kiss gentlemin, a kind-hearted old "batch. would not tempt the hungriest hermit that soted alike for his cleverness and popular ever saw woman and was sorry for it. I verse, who silently proceeded to the relief have seen them with neither collar nor of the lad. Getting down upon the pavezone, with a person that did not possess a ment; he laid the boy's head in his lap, a single charm to a husdand with his eyes poured cold water slowly upon his fore open, and in his right mind. This is all head, and bathed the limbs. He contin wrong, young wife, for there is no being usd their process until signs of returning world for whom it is so much for life were exhibited in deep mosns. The your interest to dress as for your busband. Samaritan, still holding the boy's head on no greater neatness, and no more taste in lance, and he became conscious

the world before whom you should always ulant,"

have recreation of some kind; and here appear with more thorough tidiness of person than your husband. If you are dareless put to the lips of the poor boy. He genin this particular, you absolutely throw thy pushed it saide.

away some of the strongest and most char-"No, no," said he, "I can't drink bran-

resses, as I have told you before, but kisses There eyes met-his burning, beaming with love and tenderness-hers, gleaming with wild uncertainty. the first place it would tire bim, and in the

'Violettal' 'Allendorff'

And the beautiful girl sank, from excess of joy, upon his noble heart, throbindependent of him; and whenever he feels bing with the delicious, delectable, delicate that he has received from you a stimulus and voluptuous love of ancient times. Allendorfbent terderly over her, and bathed her pure white temples with the freshed him, and made a great advance gushing tears of deep, though subdued

He should see that you really have a joy strong desire to make him happy, and re-Van Snort, was seen approaching with a While doing this, Violetta's father Rip

tain forever the warmest place in his res Allendorf saw the aged patriarch, and with one mighty leap, cleared the banis-

He put after the flying Allendorf, and riunces, and there is one heart that will nev-misconstrue him, that, there is one refuge red harn, gave him a lift with the flail wife's just husband." for him in all circumstances, and that in that placed him "on the other side of Jor dan one warm pillow for his head, beneath

Violetta driven to destruction, threw herself upon the grass; and for a long, long hour, was deaf to every consolation Blusten!-There is nothing more con-

nomometer suffers no pertuabation of its temptible or annoying than bluster!

In private life, bluster generally exhib ited by a class with whom quiet-and-truthloving people have seldom any need of as-sociation -- the bullies; and others whose affinities are approximative to them. It is He in public life that we suffer the most annovance from it.

True greatness dever requires the aid of bluster. On the con rary, it can afford to neither be willing to have you visit your scout and scorn it. And it always does so. aunta and cousins, nor, without a groan, All great deeds are quietly performed. All great lives are modest, if not noiselss All truly great and wise men have been mod-Beautiful Asswers.—A pupil of the est and unpretending. They have been the Sicord gives the following extraor-Abbe Scord gives the following extraor-Thus they have illustrated. In the flost one of that gang of fortune hunters, and practical and instructive mode, the force of put their sincerity to the strictest test! Gratitude is the memory of the heart. the maxim, that 'actions speak louder than

Studies .- After some whiles medita What is the difference between hope tion, I walk up to my masters and com-Desire is a tree in leaf-hope is a tree panions, with my books; and sitting down in flower, and enjoyment is a tree in fruit. amongst them with the best dontentment, I dare not reach forth my hand to salute A day without yesterday or to-morrow any of them; till I have first looked up to heaven; and craved favor of him to whom all my studies are duly referred; without whom I can neither profit ner labor. Af-A line that has two ends-a path which begins in the cradle and ends in the tomb. ter this, after no other great vanity, I dall forth those which may test fit my occasion The necessary being, the non of eter- wherein I am not too scrupulous of age; nity, the eye of justice, the match maker sometimes I put myself to school to one of these ancients whom the offered bath bonored with the name of fathers; whose vol-Man reasons because he doubts deliber- umes I confess not to open without a seagainst complaints, or be harrowed up by ates, decides. God is omnipotent; He nev- cret revorence of their holiness and gravity sometimes to their later doctors, which on Franklin's kits string," want nothing but age to make them classi-cal; always to God's book:—that day is A convulsive effort of oars told how willing the man were to obey; but the strong arms had gone. One of the very narrow compass.

A convulsive effort of oars told how willook man has no design but to speak should always be a pleasant word and thou must endeavor to be among those that look, whereof some hours are not improved in those divine monuments; others I turn over out of choice—these out of duty: look ready for him who returns from the either may be made better or make thee in those divine monuments; others I turn

for the benefit of those who are in the hab-

1. Never inquire thou of the Editor for

never ask him. 'What thinkest thou of my to keep in tact the silken bonds which her load of shingles, and securing them in a piece? for it may be that the truth might tasteful girlhood had fastened to his fan-bundle, threw them across his back and offend thee. 3. It is not fit that thou shouldst ask of bigs who is the author of an ar icle up-

on athjects of public concernment, for duty requires him to keep such thing un-4. When thou dost enter into the printing office, thou shouldst avoid loud talking, and have a care unto thyself that

thou dost not touch the type or the press for thou mayest cause the printer much 5. Nevel examine the proof sheets, for t is not ready to meet thine eye, that thou

mayest understand it. Look thou not at copy which is in the hands of the compositor, for that is not meet in the sight of the printer, and he might knock thee down.

WHERE ARE YOU Going!'-An Apec-

dote is told of Finney, "the revivalist," and a canaler, to the following effect: 'He was holding forth' in Rochester, and it walking along the canal one day, came scross a boatman who was swearing fero-

ciously. Marching up he confronted him and sbrupily asked-'Sir, do you know where you are go-

The unsuspecting man innocently replied that he was going up the canal on the boat Johnny Sands. 'No, sir, you are not,' continued Finney

you are going to hell faster than a canal boat can convey you.' The boatman looked at him in astonishment for a minute, and then returned the

Sir, do you know where you are go-

'I expect to go to heaven.' 'No, sir you are going into the canal!' Finney in his arms and tossed him into the murkey waters; where he would have drowned had not the boatman refented and fished him out.

Transcript, which has a schoolmaster among its editors, is responsible for the fol-

The principal of one of our select schools has been sending circulars to the parents of the pupils, which signed and returned, will authorize him to inflict such punishment, corporeally or otherwise, as of some desired object.-Although the may in his judgement be proper. The sky of the present may be overcast, yet

ters, and rushed down stairs. But Van lin outragusly defishment. Wallup him her laurels for his brow. Is there an ar-

young lady, Dandy unfortunately asked her father's business? "He is a wood-sawyer," she replied.

The fellow's undershopper dropped i feet at the intelligence, and he sloped, feeling that he had let hittiself down by the association. Nor did he discover that the lady's father was a weslthy dealer in mahogany, which occasionally has to be saw-

That is the right way-try all and every

27 This is what Grace Harkaway London Assurance ears of it.

'The mad that misses sunrise loses sweetest part of his existence. I love to watch the first tear that glistens in the eye of morning—the silent song the flowers breathe—the thrilling choir of the wood-land minstrels to which the modest brook trickles applause-these swelling out the sweetest chords of sweet creations matins; seem to pour some soft and merry tale in-to the daylight's ear, as if the world had dreamed a happy thing; and now smiled d'er the telling of it!

The Philadelphia North American noticed the following motto in the transpareigy at the American Telegraph Office:
"The Atautic Cable—Field's improvement

Men's interests require that they should understand each other; and providence has made it almost impossible for us to keep our real characters long concealed.

A Cotored Magnetfit.

The New Orleans correspondent of the Mobile Tribune gives the following notice of a remarkable colored man in the former place. Be his pretentions what they may; the unlettered African appears to exercise considerable influence over his superiora: We have actually a real, simon pu e live prophet in our midst-none of your humbug, Joe Smith sort, who is after the dimes; but a poor, unpretending, pious old blackemit a poor, unpretending, prous old black-emith of the colored pursuasion who makes no money by it, but works at his trade for a living in an unpretending way. At present he confines himself entirely to he cure of diseases by miraculous powers, and I will give you my word that he seems to have just as much as he can attend to on the days that he devotes to the public, which are Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, the rest of the week being devoted by him to labor for the support of his family

Joking aside, there is something very wonderful sboot the darkie- treatment disease and there are hundreds who will take their oath that he cured them of ailings which had for years baffled the skill of our very first physicians. Men are said to have gone to him suffering from chronic rheumatism, uzable to walk, and after having a few passes made at them and a few prayers offered up in their bebalf have rose from their beds and walked home as well as ever. Children who have been spileptic from their birth are said to have been entirely cared; women suffering with diseases peculiar to their sex relieved permanently. In fact there are persona who assert that he has cured all descriptions of disease in the same miraculous manner. On his levee days you can find his dvor beseiged from early dawn till late at hight—not by the poor and ignorant but by the rich educated and refined, who came thither in their carriages accompanied by their servants in 'ivery. All await their turn with patience, and with confidence truly remarkable.

As I remarked before his treatment consists of little else than making a few passes in the air near the afflicted persons, and offering up a few prayers for their relief. That his piagnosis of disease is wonderfully accurate I can myself vouch for having heard him tell what siled the child of an acquaintance of mine that had been sick with the fever and become partially par-alyzed. He says that he has no knowledge of medicine, and claims no merit for himself by virtue of his cures but insists that it is the Spirit of God which teaches him what to do in each case. As a matter of PROORESS AND THE ROD .- The Albany course, I will not attempt to argue such a subject with him or any one else, but that it is a very mysterious power which he possesses there can hardly be a doubt.

Horn -"Hope is the balm of life." It sustains in the dark hour of adversity-it gives new life to the oppressed, and enccurages all to press onward in the pursuit following answer prove that some of the parents are pleased with the idea: fature may yet be bright and cloudless.

DEER MR. RATTES -- Your lickin cirk. I have seen the scholar toiling day after lar is receved. I hope as to my John, you with unretiring energy—the present is dark and foreboding, but occasional a bad boy—is John. Altho I've bin in gleams of aunshine flit across his pathway the habit of teachin him miself, be seems -bis hopes are strengthened, and, far in to me he never wil lern anithing -his spel- the future, fancy pictures Fame entwining P. S.—What accounts for John bein fail at first, hope on, persevere, and we sich a sheller is that he is my sun by my shall succeed at last. Where would have been the liberty we possess, had our fore-fathers despaired at the failure of their first AND WASN'T THAT A MISTARR! - A efforts in the noble enterprise of freedom very fine, charming daughter of one of the But they hoped on, and success crowned "solid men of Boston," being at a ball a their ardous undertaking. The names of few svenings since, was solicited by an the brave of those days are now carved animal of the genius Dandy-a combina upon memories' immortal tablets . If in tion of mottstache, starch and broabcloth our journey through life we meet with -for the honor of her hand in a dance, to trials and difficulties, let us hope on and which solicitation she returned an affirma- never despair. We may be successful, and ve answer,

All went off quite slick; but in an evil of the heroes of the Revolution. We live hour, and when upon conversing with the by hope and by desire: we see by the glad light, and breathe the sweet air of futuri-

> EXPENSIVE CELEBRATIONS. -So think the Rochester people no doubt. So think the tax payers of New York City. The fire works in the former city in honor of the laying of the Atlantic Cable cost individuals of that city \$200,000. The first works on the same occasion cost the taxpayers of the latter city \$50,000. In Rochester on the first news being received of the success of the cable an impromptu celebration was got up, and was wound up by a fire which destroyed 825,000 worth of property. On the next night the formal celebration took place, and at its close at eleven o'clock a fire broke out which raged tiatil daylight the next morning, burning until it had burned everything within reach. The Union says that the 3d Presbyterian Church was burned and not a drop of water was thrown up, on it. Every building on the south sidd of Main street from Stone to St. Paul St .were burned, including a number of fine blocks.

A character which combines the love of enjoyment and the love of duty, and the ability to perform it, is and whose unfoldings give the greatest promise of perfect-

-Idolatry, in all its forms, is but the abuse of a truth so deeply lodged in the soul of a man that it caunot be errdicated;

-The best way to treat elander is let it slone and say nothing about it.